

Home Town Helps

MONEY IN MUNICIPAL PLANT

Cleveland Has Greatly Reduced Cost of Public Utilities Supplied to Its Citizens.

Cleveland has done better than most cities in the application of the communal or municipal idea to public services or utilities. It has a municipal cold storage, in connection with a market, which cost \$2,000,000, and is doing well on the investment. It has achieved a three-cent car fare. It now sets out for \$100 a year for street arc lights and the price for power use was eight cents a kilowatt. Two small electrical plants were established. The cost of street arc lights dropped about half. The current was sold by the city from its small plants at three cents. A heavy loss was predicted. Instead of that, the plants more than paid expenses. Mayor Baker proposed a sale of \$2,000,000 worth of bonds with which to build a plant to sell electricity at three cents. The bond issue was passed by the people and the operation of the new plant began last July. In August there was a profit of \$500 on the three-cent price. In September the profit was \$1,700, and on the basis of business now in hand and contracted for the superintendent estimates the profit for the first year at \$100,000, which would about cover interest charges, depreciation and taxes if it were a private concern. When the plant is completed and running at full capacity the superintendent estimates that there will be a net profit of \$500,000 annually.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

SHOW CHILDREN CIVIC NEEDS

Birmingham (Ala.) Women's Clubs Forming Leagues in All School Grades of the City.

The women's clubs of Birmingham, Ala., have been the means of forming junior civic leagues in every school grade in the busy city.

The women, feeling that the children were growing up without knowledge of city needs, decided to educate for good citizenship.

First, they cleaned up the school yards, then the parks and the streets. Today every young citizen who joins a league in his or her school grade signs this pledge:

"I will not injure any tree, shrub or lawn.

"I promise not to spit upon the floor in a street car, schoolhouse or any public building, or upon the sidewalk.

"I pledge myself not to deface any fence or public building.

"I will not scatter paper or throw rubbish in public places.

"I will not use profane language at any time.

"I will always protect birds.

"I will protect the property of others as I would my own.

"I will promise to be a true and loyal citizen."

School Gardening an Asset.

School gardens, embellishment of school grounds, is an important factor in the reputation of a city, enhancing the beauty and value of the various points where situated and in these days of rapid travel in automobiles, of great interest to residents and visitors alike. Such beautification cannot fail to make lasting impressions upon travelers and visitors, who almost invariably judge of cities and other communities by the public improvements and embellishments, while the satisfaction and delight of pupils and parents is still of greater importance than all other considerations.

Gives Hornet Luncheon.

H. E. Coles of the engineering staff of the state highway commission has learned not to be too friendly with hornets. A few days ago when he was eating his luncheon a hornet came along. He gave him something to eat. The visitor called his mate. The following day four hornets ate luncheon with him, and on the next day as Mr. Coles opened his pail a whole swarm of hornets came lighting on him and his luncheon. He took to the tall and unbowed, leaving the hornets in full possession.—Carpenteria (Cal.) Dispatch to the San Francisco Examiner.

The Polish Race.

Mr. Brander says in his history of Poland: "Individualism was the death of Poland. It was an enthusiastic and unpractical people, noble-minded and untrustworthy, pomp-loving and volatile, vivacious and thoughtless, a people who despised severe and fatiguing labor, and loved all intense and delicate, sensuous and intellectual enjoyments, but, above all, who worshipped independence to the point of insanity, freedom to the extent of the liberum veto, and who, when they had lost independence and freedom, remained faithful to their old love."

Ruinous.

Crawford—Why do our officials willfully destroy every natural beauty the city possesses?

Crabshaw—That gives them a chance in a few years to ask for millions to make the city beautiful.—Puck.

A Better Idea.

"Why are you late for school, Harold?"

"We had the most delicious pancakes for breakfast, and it takes a long time to make them. Mother sent you a note."

"Hum!" sniffed the teacher. "Why didn't she send me a few of the pancakes?"

Beyond Reach.

"Cheer up; there's a silver lining to every cloud, you know."

"Yes; but I'm no aviator."

SQUARE DESIGN IN HIGH FAVOR

This Style of House Has Many Advantages That Combine to Make It Popular.

MONEY SAVED IN BUILDING

Same Foundation Wall and Same Size Roof Covers Both Floors—Interior Arrangement Admirable in Its Command of Light and Air.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 157 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A square-built, full two-story house is shown in this design. It is intended for a family of four or five who like to entertain their friends in a moderate way.

A house that is nearly square cuts up into comfortable rooms to better advantage than almost any other house plan. There is a great advantage in square corners that are free from roof interference, because of light and ventilation. In northern sections a house that is nearly square and is built two stories high is easily heated. There is economy in building after this fashion because the same foundation wall and the same size roof covers both floors. Such houses always look well from the street. They never go out of fashion. This house is built of ordinary two by fours in plank frame construction. The studding is boarded on the outside with cheap lumber, and the lumber is covered with build-

ing paper and metal lath. The metal lath is filled with stucco.

In cold climates especial attention is given to the window and door frames to have the stucco carefully worked into the cracks and crevices and to have the outside window casings fit close against the outside stucco finish. Sometimes fresh stucco mortar is troweled up close to the window and door frames just before nailing on the casing, so that the casing settles into the fresh, soft mortar.

The outside appearance of the house is distinguished by an old-fashioned English entrance porch at the side. This porch is artistic and in-

teresting because of the two box seats at the sides of the entrance and the little gable end roof supported by heavy brackets that protects the front door and porch seats from the weather.

On summer evenings such porch seats are occupied by the men, who like to sit and smoke and talk. Such a porch is an invitation to enjoy summer evening sociability.

Opening off from the large living room is a splendid loggia. A loggia differs from a porch or veranda in not having an outside entrance. It makes a very pleasant outdoor summer living room that usually is furnished to suit the fancies of the younger members of the family. Sometimes loggias are fitted up extravagantly, but in most instances good taste is displayed, with comfort as the object rather than ostentation.

The main feature downstairs is the large living room 18 feet 6 inches by 13 feet. Large living rooms are designed to accommodate all the members of the family and their friends, and are supposed to be furnished accordingly.

The plan here shown provides two corners for large davenport and plenty of floor space for large upholstered chairs. Large living rooms demand large pieces of household furniture, or else the modern heavy upholstered chairs and davenports demand large living rooms to properly place them. At any rate, large living rooms and comfortable furniture have grown to fit each other and the two together have added more comfort to the so-called end of a modern house than any other combination.

In this particular plan the loggia may be enclosed with casement windows to shut tight in winter, so that the loggia becomes a sun parlor attachment to the big living room. This

arrangement requires some means of heating the sun parlor.

There is one large chimney in the center of the house with three flues, one for the furnace and one for the kitchen range, besides center flue which goes up directly over the fireplace.

The value of a fireplace depends principally upon the flue. It is more important to have a good draft for a fireplace than for a stove, because the fireplace is open and the draft cannot be so easily controlled. If a fireplace smokes it is not used. Fireplaces with flues that are valuable as ventilators because heated air goes up with a rush that carries impurities with it. A comfortable way to heat a house of this kind is to run the furnace low so as to take the chill out of the air.

Upstairs there are three splendid bedrooms and a bathroom. A lumber closet helps to make up the necessary conveniences of a modern house. There also is an alcove opening off from the front bedroom, which is intended to be furnished with a crib for young children.

It will be noticed that the space on the upper floor is practically all utilized for useful purposes. There is very little room taken up in the hallway. In fact, there is just enough wall space to accommodate the different doors opening into the rooms. The outside appearance of the

house may be much improved at slight expense by training climbing vines against the sides of the front porch, also the loggia may be decorated in the same way by hanging wire trellis supports from the eaves. The best trellises for climbing vines are made of square mesh wire fencing with wires six or eight inches apart. Such trellis supports are good for all kinds of climbers that hang by tendrils or by winding about the support. Trumpet vines and others that climb by rootlets should not be planted near a house. They are better on heavy wooden trellises out in the yard.

Activities of Women. Among the over four thousand five hundred applicants for positions in New York city one recent week there were 573 women.

Unemployment caused by the war increases among women in London at the rate of 1,000 a week.

Many women are among the 120 volunteers who are furnishing blood for the wounded soldiers in the Lyons (France) hospital.

Miss Lillian Scott has been elected president of the Kansas State Teachers' association, and it is the first time in 52 years' history of the association that a woman has been so honored. Miss Scott has been head of the department of pedagogy in Baker university since 1894.

Words of Great Fighters.

Great fighters have been able, at critical moments, to address their men in words that inspired them with fresh spirit for the fray, and encouraged them to face frightful odds with a confidence born of their enthusiasm that carries all before it and almost wins the fight before it is begun. Our own history, as well as that of the old world, is filled with striking instances. Who can recall without a thrill Farragut's command to "Go ahead!" when warned of the presence of torpedoes in the bay? Or Grant's calm response, "We propose to fight it out along these lines if it takes all summer?"

Duck Turns Into Soap.

At the State University museum is the body of a duck that has turned largely into soap. Doctor Wolcott found the bird up in the sandhill region on a recent specimen hunting trip. This is the first known specimen of the kind. Doctor Wolcott explains the phenomenon by saying that the duck was fat and the water, alkali and sun hot. The action of the latter on the alkali and the fat simply made soap of that portion of the duck that was susceptible of being so transformed.—Lincoln (Neb.) correspondent Omaha Bee.

"Wickedness."

It is the testimony of well-qualified students of social problems that the major portion of the juvenile delinquencies, and adult offenses as well, flow from the suppressions or perversions of the "play instinct" inherent in all human nature. The phrase "the criminal type" should no longer be used. Wickedness is energy lacking a proper outlet for its exercise.—Christian Register.

CLOSE TO AWFUL END

AGONIZING DEATH VERY NEAR TO THIS MAN.

On Sale of Silk in Vat of Scalding Water the Sufferings of a Lifetime Were Compressed into a Few Minutes.

A man who is now at the head of one of the largest establishments for dyeing silks in this country tells a story of a strange and thrilling adventure that he passed through when he was still only the superintendent of the "boiling room."

"Silk, he says, in telling the story, 'has been the means of my living, and once it saved my life. Have you ever been in a room where they boil the raw silk? It's a hot, steaming place, with great bubbling vats that are sunk to a level with the floor. The raw silk, in bales, all fluffy and sticky, comes in on rolling trucks and is dumped into the vats. The mass has to be stirred about a good deal before it goes under."

"Just before the noon hour one day a truck came in with two bales on it. 'Dump it into number six vat,' I told the men. 'I'll stir it if you fellows want to go to dinner.'

"When they had gone I began to look round for the stirring fork. I couldn't find it anywhere. 'Confound it!' said I to myself. 'He loses everything.'

"I had hardly got the words out of my mouth when my foot went off the edge of the vat. I felt myself falling and I was seized with the full conviction of death."

"I had time to think over just how terribly hot the boiling water would feel and to wonder how much of me would be left when the men came back from dinner. Then I felt myself land flat on my back on the mass of floating silk."

"This day I can see the very look of the old smoky roof as I lay on the island of silk with the boiling water on all sides. It was horribly hot there; the perspiration started out all over me, and I felt that I must move."

"First, however, I shouted as loudly as I could. When no one answered I cautiously tried to turn on my side. The bale of fiber began slowly to roll over. Nearly paralyzed with terror, I threw out one arm. It was just enough change in balance; I felt the rolling motion stop. Then I knew it wouldn't do to move. I lay on my back, poised on the middle of the bale, and waited for help. After a minute or two I began to realize that the silk was slowly sinking into the vat."

"You could hardly notice the motion. At first I could look out of the corner of my eye and see the edge of vat number eight. A little later, when I looked again, it was out of my line of vision. I couldn't move without having the bale roll over, and if I remained still I would go down inch by inch into the scalding water below."

"I can remember that I became a little hysterical. It's funny, what ticks the mind plays."

"This is dying with a vengeance," I said aloud, and I even laughed as I said it.

"It was growing better. Steam had begun to percolate through the silk, and I was wet through with the stifling clouds that rose from the surface of the water. I had no idea of time. By and by, however, some one answered my shouts. The door opened and two men came rushing across the room."

"Get a pole!" shouted one.

"I knew that would be fatal; the slightest push and I would roll over into the steaming stew."

"Boys," cried I, 'don't touch me or it will be all over! Let one of you turn off the feed pipe. The other man go down the ladder. The pipe that empties this vat is on the left. Turn it on—full. Do it quick!'

"I could hear the chug; chug! of the steam being cut off from the vat; a moment later I could see the wet rim that broadened round the edges, and I knew the water was falling. It took half an hour to empty number six. For a while the two men ran round like excited June bugs. Then they got a rope and sat on the edge of the vat watching me with great staring eyes."

"As the water ran out, the silk sank now on one side, now on the other. Once it started to roll. Both the men grunted and sat up very straight. Suddenly one of them cried out: 'There's the bottom!'

"I felt the mass of silk settle against something. I heard the last water gulp as it ran out. Then I faltered away.—Youth's Companion.

First Cremations in America. Thirty-eight years ago the first scientific cremation in the United States took place at Washington, Pa. The pioneer cremator was Dr. Julius Le Moine, and the subject was the body of Baron de Palm, a Russian theologian. The following spring the body of Mrs. Benjamin Pitman of Cincinnati was cremated. But the American precedent had been set 83 years before when under penalty of losing a legacy of 60,000 pounds if he refused, the son of Henry Laurens, South Carolina's Revolutionary patriot, consigned his father's body to a funeral pyre. The ghastly experience of seeing his infant child come to life just before burial in the earth is said to have been responsible for Laurens' demand to be cremated.

What Puzzled Donald. An amusing story was told in connection with the appointment of the emperor of Russia as colonel in chief of the Scots Greys, who, it may be mentioned, fought in the Crimea during the war. After the appointment had been duly promulgated an enthusiastic subaltern of the regiment communicated the information to his soldier servant.

"Donald," he said, "have you heard that the emperor of Russia has been appointed colonel of the regiment?"

"Indeed, sir," said Donald, "it's a verger gran' thing for him." Then, after a pause, he inquired: "Beg pardon, sir, but will he be able to keep bath jobs?"

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid bowels, delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes constipation and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your liver clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Barney Knew. Mr. Barney O'Keefe, sadly inebriated, had wandered into a church where a wedding was in progress. Unnoticed he sank into a back seat. Presently the preacher asked the usual question whether anyone present had any reason to give why the ceremony should not be performed, and O'Keefe arose with maddened solemnity.

"I've nothin' ag'in 'em, yer riverence, an' no objection to make, but bet'n' as I'm married meself I know they'll have a rotten time."

Cause for Thankfulness. In a Sunday school in a northern town there was one little negro girl in the class.

The teacher asked each little girl to think of something that she should be thankful for.

Each girl told of some special blessing that was hers. When she came to the little negro she said: "Now, Sadie, what is your special blessing?"

"Dat my face is black an' I don't have to wash it but once a week," was the reply.

Terrier is a Vegetarian. Mrs. M. R. L. Freshel of Boston, president of the Millennium Guild, an organization which opposes the slaughter of animals, has a Yorkshire terrier that is a vegetarian. Sister, as the terrier is known, according to Mrs. Freshel, has never eaten meat. This is what Sister likes: Lentils, peas, beans, celery, carrots, radishes, lettuce, apples, nuts, eggs, oatmeal and buttered toast.

He Needs't Despair. A Scotch girl who had accidentally cut the point of her index finger with a chopper was coming from church with her finger bandaged.

"What's the matter w' yer haun'?" Miss Parrish, queried an admirer who accompanied her home.

"Oh," replied the young lady, "I chopped a wee bit off my forefinger."

A Suggestion. "He's his own worst enemy."

"Then he ought to apologize to himself and start all over again."

A hen sits still and earns her corn, but it's the powerful few men who can do it.—Macon News.

A blanket mortgage will keep the mortgagor hopping if not warm.—Deseret News.

Two of the hardest things in the world to get rid of are colds and creditors.

Were it not for a woman's vanity she would be flattery proof.

TOLD OF THE HEN

Poultry Men Exchange Ideas About Noble Bird.

Appealed to One as Having a Comical Aspect—How Editor Broke Man's Habit of Allowing His Chickens to Run.

"A customer was just telling me of the experience of his little boy who this morning learned a lesson on the habits of that comic biped known as the chicken," said a well-known poultry dealer. "He said that while at breakfast he heard the little chap patter downstairs and run to the kitchen, where was kept a chicken which had yesterday been presented to the boy by his uncle. Upon opening the door he set up a howl."

"What's up, son?" cried the father. "He wouldn't go to bed!" wailed the boy.

"There the Wyandotte roosted on the edge of the box, ignoring the beautiful nest the owner had prepared inside, expecting the chicken to crawl in like a pup and curl up to sleep."

"Yes," resumed the poultry man, who talks interestingly on the subject of the walking birds, "the chicken is a stupid thing to be, with its by-product, the egg, so important a factor in the food supply."

"He seems so comical to me. He roves about all day, trying to catch up to his head, which he thrusts forward and then steps even with. Incidentally, the side-eyes spy a bug here and there."

"His head retains something of the shape and motion of his ancestor, the snake."

"The tail feathers are important to a chicken in maintaining its balance. When lost in battle or by accident, the cripple will fall on his nose in running."

"I saw a woman in Bucks county killing chickens for the Philadelphia market. Her method of slaughter was to hang the fowls head downward from a line stretched between two trees. She went along the row and cut each chicken's throat with a jack-knife."

"One immense Plymouth Rock rooster developed such powerful reflexes that he broke the rope twice, and a tar rope had to be substituted to insure the execution. This woman also killed pigeons in the same way."

"I recently heard of some smart devices to break a hatching hen. One was to place a loud ticking dollar watch in the nest. At first the 'cluck' looked in every direction as if for an enemy, then she became panicky, bristled up and jumped from the nest in terror."

"One hen was going about with a square block of wood tied between her legs. After several trials it penetrated to her little walnut brain that she could not sit down, and she gave up the idea of hatching the china egg always left in the nest as a nucleus for the laying hens."

"I have a new chicken story, by the way; got it from a Jersey farmer: 'Brungardner was greatly annoyed by neighbor Fenstermaker's chickens, which passed the daylight hours in his garden. He did not wish to quarrel with Fenstermaker. One day he told the local editor of his troubles."

"'How many hens do you keep yourself?' asked the scribe. "'Only two.' "'All right, leave it to me.' "

"The next issue of the paper had a paragraph calling attention to the phenomenal laying of Brungardner's hens. From two hens he was collecting from six to seven eggs a day. Fenstermaker shut up his chickens. 'Brungardner's getting my eggs,' he remarked to the editor."

"Pa, what is the short and ugly word?"

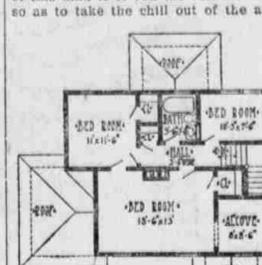
"It depends on the circumstances, son. A word that is pleasing ordinarily can be quite transformed when spoken by a person who is in an ugly mood."

His Place. "That dancer is wall-eyed."

"Then introduce him to the wall-flowers."

The man who is pleased with himself is usually easily satisfied.

If we could only settle our bills by paying compliments!



Second Floor Plan.



First Floor Plan.



First Floor Plan.

891 Million Bushels Harvested

How Much Wasted?

Last year's wheat crop in the U. S. was a record yield, surpassing all expectations.

All of the nourishment of this enormous crop should go into food for mankind, but much of it will be wasted.

In making white flour and many foods, the outer, or bran coat of the wheat is discarded. This bran-coat contains vital mineral salts, iron for the blood, lime for the teeth and bones, phosphate of potash for the brain and nerves, etc., etc., all absolutely necessary to health.

All of these mineral elements are retained in making

Grape-Nuts

Food

About three-quarters of a million bushels of selected wheat are used by the factories of the Postum Cereal Company, and none of the nutriment of this wheat is wasted.

Grape-Nuts is made from wheat and malted barley. The food comes ready to serve and costs less than a cent a dish. It's mighty good, too.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers everywhere.